

TELL HIM I LOVE HIM YET

A Ballad

The Poetry from the N.Y. Mirror
by the Author of

THE LILIAN

MUSIC BY

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Andante *c*
con
Espressionc.

p
Tell him I love him yet, As in that joyous time! Tell him I
p *mf*

ne'er forget Though mem'ry now be crime! Tell him when fades the light

Up -- on the earth and sea, I dream of him by night, He must not

dream of me!

ad lib. tempo. dim.

2

Tell him to smile again
 In pleasure's dazzling throng—
 To wear another's chain,
 To praise another's song!
 Before the loveliest there,
 I'd have him bend the knee,
 And breathe to her the prayer
 He used to breathe to me!

3

Tell him, that day by day,
 Life looks to me more dim—
 I falter when I pray,
 Although I pray for him.
 And bid him when I die,
 Come to my fav'rite tree
 I shall not hear him sigh—
 Then let him sigh for me!

